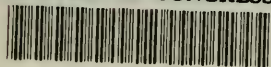


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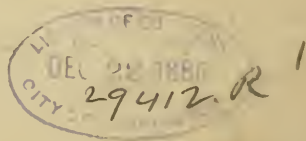
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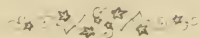
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SUMMER.



Around this lovely valley rise
The purple hills of Paradise.
O, softly on yon banks of haze
Her rosy face the summer lays!



Summer.

Around this lovely valley rise
The purple hills of Paradise,
O, softly on yon banks of haze
Her rosy pale the summer
lays!

Becalmed along the azure sky
The argosies of cloudland lie,
Whose shores, with many a shining rift,
Far-off their pearl-white peaks uplift.



©
Be calmed along the azure sky
THE argosies of cloudland lie,
Whose shores, with many a shining
Far-off their pearl-white peaks
© uplift -

Through all the long midsummer day
The meadow sides are sweet with hay.



©
Through all the long midsummer
THE meadow sides are sweet ^{day} with
© hay.

I seek the coolest sheltered seat,
Just where the field and forest meet, —
Where grow the pine trees tall and bland,
The ancient oaks austere and grand,
And fringy roots and pebbles fret
The ripples of the rivulet.



©
I seek the coolest sheltered
Just where the field and ^{seat} meet,
Where grow the pine trees tall
and bland,
The ancient oaks austere and grand,
And fringy roots and pebbles fret
The ripples of the rivulet,
©

I watch the mowers as they go
Through the tall grass, a white-sleeved row.
With even stroke their scythes they swing,
In tune their merry whetstones ring.
Behind, the nimble youngsters run,
And toss the thick swaths in the sun.



◎
Watch the mowers as they go
Through the tall grass, a white =
◎ Sleeved row.
With even stroke their scythes
they swing,
In tune their merry whetstones
◎ ring.
Behind, the nimble youngsters run
And toss the thick swaths in the
◎ sun.

The cattle graze, while, warm and still,
Slopes the broad pasture, basks the hill,
And bright, where summer breezes break,
The green wheat crinkles like a lake.



○
The cattle graze; while warm
and still
Slopes the broad pasture,
○ basks the hill,
And bright, where summer breezes
break,
The green wheat crinkles like
○ a lake.

The butterfly and humble-bee
Come to the pleasant woods with me ;
Quickly before me runs the quail,
Her chickens skulk behind the rail ;



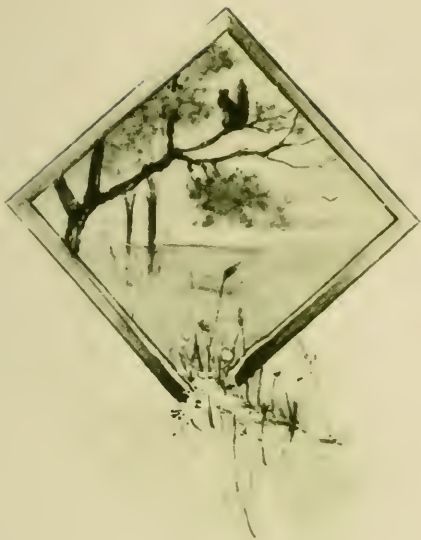
©
The butterfly and humble-bee
Come to the peasant
Woods with me;
Quickly before me runs the
quail,
Her chickens shall be behind
the rail;

High up the lone wood-pigeon sits,
And the woodpecker pecks and flits.



○
High up the lone wood-pigeon
sits,
And the woodpecker pecks and
flits.
○

Sweet woodland music sinks and swells,
The brooklet rings its tinkling bells,
The swarming insects drone and hum,
The partridge beats his throbbing drum,
The squirrel leaps among the boughs,
And chatters in his leafy house.



○
Sweet woodland music sinks
and swells,
The brooklet rings its
○ tinkling bells,
The swarming insects drone
and hum,
The partridge beats his throbbing
○ drum,
The squirrel leaps among the
boughs,
And chatters in his leafy house.

The oriole flashes by ; and, look !
Into the mirror of the brook,
Where the vain bluebird trims his coat,
Two tiny feathers fall and float.



○

The oriole flashes by; and, look!
Into the mirror of the brook,
Where the vain blue bird
Trims his coat,
Two tiny feathers fall and
float.
○

As silently, as tenderly,
The down of peace descends on me.
O, this is peace! I have no need
Of friend to talk, of book to read:



As silently, as tenderly,
The down of peace descends
on me.
O, this is peace! I have none
Of friend to talk, of book
to read:

A dear Companion here abides :
Close to my thrilling heart He hides ;
The holy silence is His Voice :
I lie and listen, and rejoice.



A dear Companion here
abides;
Close to my thrilling heart he
hides;
Thy holy silence is his voice;
I lie and listen, and rejoice







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